MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

WILLIAM F. LOVE

FEB. 25—MARCH 2, 1899

You 9 - 9 - 9 - 13 - 9 /

Me 15 10 - 5 - 2 - 2 / out

You 11 - 6 - 10 - 9 - 5 - 0

Me 7 - 7 - 5 - 9 - 9 -

You 10 - 6 - 6 - 10 - 6 . 6 . 2 -

Me 15 = 14 - 10 - 9 - 8 - 4 - 2 - out

You 9 - 6 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 5 = 1 - 0

Me 15 = 14 - 13 . 9 - 4 - 2 - 1 - 0

You 11 - 8 - 3 - 0

Me 6 - 10 . 10 -

You 11 - 7 - 3 -

Me 6 - 5 - 4 . out

You - 6 - 6 - 10 . 6 - 1 - 0

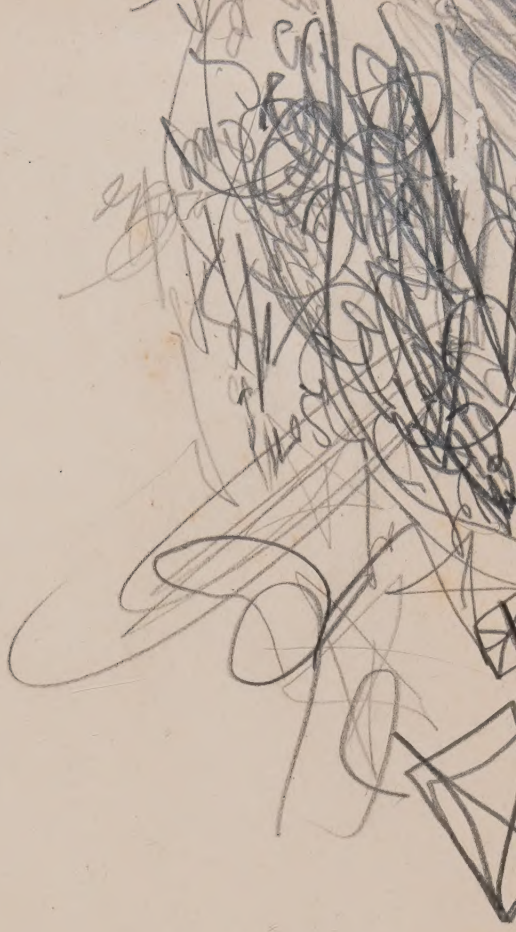
Me 11 - 6 - 4 - 3 - 3 .

You 11 - 15 - 11 - 7 -

Me 6 - 4 . 3 - 2 . out

You 10 - 8 . 7 - 4 - 3 - 2 - 0

Me 15 - 19 - 15 - 18 - 14 . 18 .



HON. WILLIAM F. LOVE.

Bureau Engraving & Printing.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

WILLIAM F. LOVE

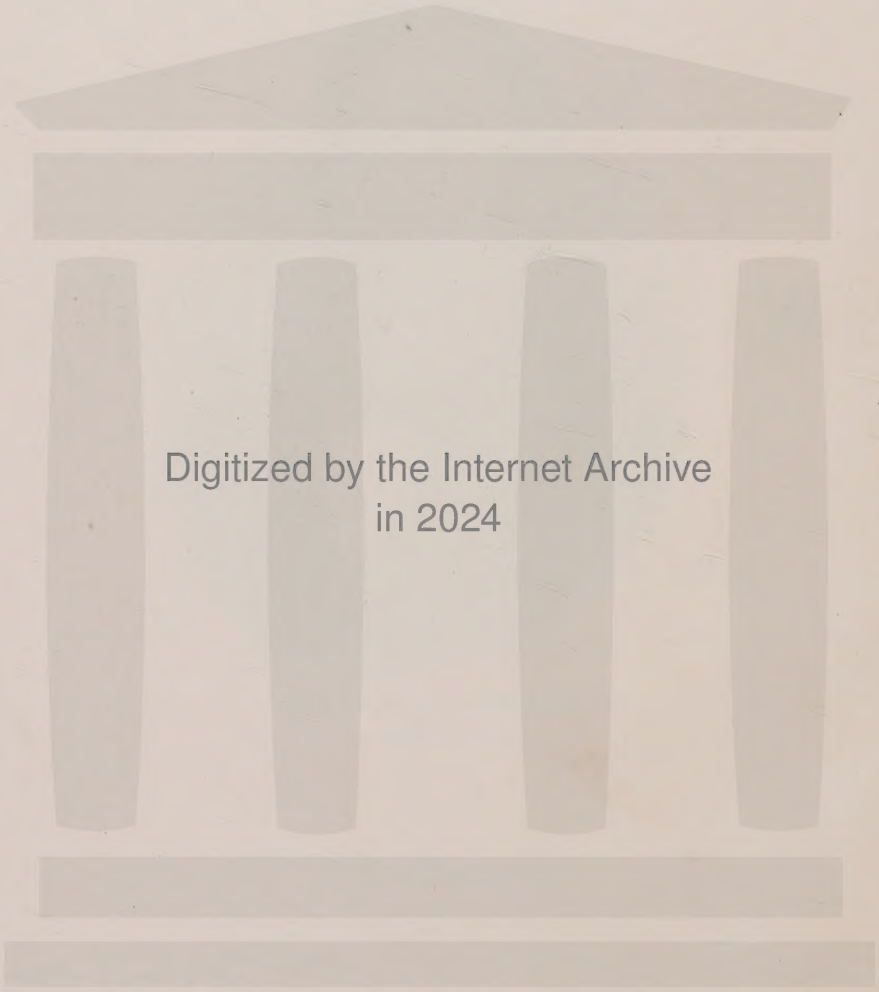
(LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM MISSISSIPPI),

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND SENATE,

FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS,
THIRD SESSION.

WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1899.



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2024

https://archive.org/details/memorialaddresso0000unse_g5g2

CONTENTS.

	Page.
Proceedings in the House	5
Memorial address by—	
Mr. ALLEN	8
Mr. FOX	11
Mr. GARDNER	13
Mr. BOTKIN	16
Mr. SPIGHT	18
Mr. MCLAIN	20
Mr. CATCHINGS	25
Mr. WILLIAMS	29
Mr. HENRY	32
Mr. FERGUSSON	35
Proceedings in the Senate	37
Memorial address by—	
Mr. MONEY	39
Mr. BERRY	43
Mr. PASCO	45
Mr. TURLEY	49
Mr. SULLIVAN	51

Death of William F. Love.

Proceedings in the House.

December 6, 1898.

Mr. Henry, of Mississippi. Mr. Speaker, pending the consideration of the resolution offered by the gentleman from Ohio, I desire to offer the resolution which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

The House of Representatives has heard with profound sorrow that the Hon. William F. Love, a Representative from the Sixth Congressional district of the State of Mississippi, died at his home in Gloster, Miss., on October 16, 1898: Therefore, be it

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the late Representative the House will hereafter set apart a suitable time for the eulogies upon the life and character of the said deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the said Representative the House do now adjourn.

Ordered, That the Clerk communicate the resolutions to the Senate.

The Speaker. Without objection, the resolutions will be considered together.

The resolutions were considered and agreed to.

The SPEAKER. In pursuance of the resolutions just adopted, and as a further mark of respect to the deceased, the House stands adjourned until 12 o'clock to-morrow.

Accordingly, at 12 o'clock and 27 minutes p. m., the House adjourned.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES.

FEBRUARY 25, 1899.

Mr. ALLEN. Mr. Speaker, I present the following resolution under the special order of the House.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the resolution to the House.

The Clerk read as follows:

Whereas the House of Representatives has heard with profound sorrow of the death of the Hon. E. C. WALTHALL, late a Senator of the United States from the State of Mississippi, and also of the death of Hon. W. F. LOVE, late a member of this House from the State of Mississippi: Therefore, be it

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of the late Senator E. C. WALTHALL and of the late Representative W. F. LOVE, and as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the late Senator WALTHALL and the late Representative LOVE, and in recognition of their eminent abilities and distinguished public services, the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, shall stand adjourned.

That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the family of the late Senator WALTHALL and the family of the late Representative LOVE; and

That the Clerk be ordered to communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

ADDRESS OF MR. ALLEN.

Mr. Speaker, I have known Mr. LOVE for some years. I knew him as a member or the legislature and a member of the State senate of Mississippi, not intimately at all, but I knew the esteem and high regard that his colleagues in both of those bodies had for him. He had taken the high stand for industry, honesty, and faithful service in those bodies of which his short service here gave so much promise. I watched his career with some interest.

I saw him elected to the Fifty-fifth Congress. When he came here, with all the embarrassment that surrounds the average new member, he took his assignments on committees, went to work, and by his industry, his close attention to the duties of his position, he was fast winning his way to a place of great usefulness and prominence in this House.

He seemed from the very first to have the correct idea as to how to make himself a useful member of this House and a useful servant of his people. He did not want anything to go on here without his knowing something about it, and by close application and diligent inquiry, meeting and working with his committees and understanding all they did by close attention to the business assigned to him, and then attending regularly the sessions of the House and being in his seat and keeping up with what is going on, he was very fast familiarizing himself with the methods of legislation here. Very few new members who come to this House gave more promise of usefulness than did Mr. LOVE.

After his service in the first two sessions of the Fifty-fifth Congress I was invited to his home town. Just a few days before he was taken sick I spent a day there, almost all of which

was spent in his company. I met a very large concourse of people. I learned in his association with them, in his apparent thorough knowledge of them, and their great respect for him, something of the hold he had upon the affections and confidence of his constituency.

There was a large meeting in the town of Gloster, where he was living at the time of his death, and where he died, and I was very much impressed with the thorough and cordial relations existing between Mr. LOVE and those people with whom he lived. He had been renominated without opposition, and would have been elected almost as unanimously if he had lived. It was bad for the State, it was bad for the people, that a man who gave promise of a useful career, who had scarcely reached the meridian of life, should be taken off as he was.

I left him in good spirits, in apparently good health, enjoying all the happiness that belongs to a man of his happy domestic relations and the thorough confidence of his neighbors and constituents. A few days after I left him I noticed in the newspapers an account of his serious illness. This continued for some time, and then, a little more than a month from the time he and I were together, he passed over the river. We all mourn him.

Mr. Speaker, I did not enjoy an intimate acquaintance with Mr. LOVE before he came here; but when I came to know him well we became good friends, and I came to be very fond of him. I had come to appreciate his worth and had come to know of the many sterling qualities he possessed, and I will always be of those who loved him and who will ever cherish pleasant memories of him.

I recognize that in his death this House sustained a great loss, our delegation one of its most promising and useful members, and the State of Mississippi one of its best citizens and

one of its most trusted and useful public servants. His family and friends have sustained an irreparable loss, for he was a true, faithful, and affectionate husband, a loving and tender father, and a friend who could be trusted under any and all circumstances. As there are others to speak, I will not detain the House longer.

Address of Mr. Fox.

Mr. Speaker, I think I am fortunate in having known William Franklin Love. He is dead, but his influence still lives. No higher tribute can be paid to his memory than to say that everyone was better for having known him. I knew him well, and in all the relations of life I have never known a man who met and discharged every duty, public and private, more courageously and conscientiously. He shirked no duty or responsibility.

The modest biography in the Congressional Directory tells an eloquent story of a life of honor, industry, and usefulness. He was elected to the legislature of his State when just old enough to be eligible. He continued to be a member of that political body for eighteen years—ten years in the house and eight in the senate. While in the senate he filled the responsible and important position of chairman of the committee on finance. He was also a member of the constitutional convention of the State of Mississippi in 1890, and took a prominent part in the deliberations of that memorable body, which was composed of the foremost men in Mississippi, men who brought all their brains and patriotism to the solution of the greatest political problem that ever confronted any body of statesmen.

Mr. Love brought to the service of his country as a Congressman all his long experience and training as a legislator, which enabled him at once to take a prominent position in this body. It was a wise selection when the Speaker concluded to appoint Mr. Love as a member of the Committee on the Post-Office and Post-Roads. He at once addressed himself conscientiously and industriously to the arduous work of that great committee, and his well-trained business ability enabled him to take a conspicuous place in that work.

No man ever was or could be more conscientious in the discharge of his public duties. His idea was that his people had employed him to represent them, and that it was his duty to remain in his seat from noon, when the House of Representatives met, until it adjourned, watching carefully and intelligently all the proceedings in the House. Although a new member, he was always alert, and thought that his own responsibility to the country was as great as that of any other member; and he was right.

No man was more loyal or true in all personal relations of life, especially to his family or to his friends. He was fortunate and happy in having a loving and accomplished wife and a brilliant and charming daughter, to whom he was devoted and for whom he lived; and they in return gave all their purest and best affections to lighten the burdens of his laborious life. And, Mr. Speaker, he was worthy of it; and that is the highest tribute that can be paid any man.

ADDRESS OF MR. GARDNER.

Mr. Speaker, it is true of most of the children of men that the memory of them fades at the close of their day, even as the brief afterglow vanishes from the sunset sky. Their names and the dates upon which they enter and leave the world may be cut in marble. That world has room for no ampler page.

We devote this hour to writing in the annals of his country something of the life and work of WILLIAM FRANKLIN LOVE, of Mississippi, whose valuable and conspicuous public service began with his manhood and ended at his bier.

Very much that was most worthy in his life, as in all lives, must be lost. But if his known ambition to perform high public tasks, his constant aim to point worthy and inspiring models, his high ideals of public service, are taken as utterances of his solicitude for the political and social welfare of the people whom he served, we shall, if only partially, still the better understand the man.

It is true that I had not the advantage of a long personal acqaintance with Mr. LOVE, yet I knew him long and well enough to enable me in some degree to appreciate his sterling worth. When he entered the Fifty-fourth Congress he was assigned to one of the committees on which I had the honor to serve. I early observed the conscientious devotion of his energies to the tasks before him, his integrity of mind, his high purpose, his habit of seeking foundation fact and invoking right reason for his conclusions. He seemed always disposed to test both political and moral questions by the higher law of effect. Indeed, he soon impressed me as at once the embodiment and exemplar of a code of lofty moral and civic conduct. In matters to be determined by the right and the wrong, the just and

the doubtful elements, he might well remind one of the line of South: "Such grand exemplars as make their own abilities the sole measure of what is fit or unfit."

Kindness and sympathy were as manifest in his intercourse as stern regard for duty and robust sense of justice. The former made him approachable and interested in his fellow-men, the latter unyielding and swift in pursuit of the right.

By inquiry into his record in the State of Mississippi I was glad to find my estimate of the man confirmed. It had been long entertained by the people whom he had served.

At home he seemed to have risen above all factional differences and local strife, and stood preeminently the man in whom public confidence centered. Local disputes left his standing unaffected "as the rock that lifts its head above the troubled waters and remains unshaken by the causes that agitate them." For eighteen years he had been in one or the other branch of the State legislature, discharging there and elsewhere the most responsible and delicate trusts, the popular approval being manifested by again and always reimposing public trusts—the same or greater.

So long and satisfactory public service for a discriminating constituency is the result of neither chance nor favor, but of sterling qualities of mind and of spirit, tireless effort to ascertain the right and courage to do it whenever duty requires action. I learned enough of Mr. Love to see that such was the secret of his success. Even the doubting must see a saving grace in the choice of public servants when men of his mold, full of honor and experience and of known purpose, are retained and transferred to wider fields of action, as he was to the halls of national legislation.

The loss of a man so worthy from public or private life means much. That in Mr. Love which at once challenged our

admiration was his exalted character; it was his fortress and best equipment. Here, if time permitted, we could not dwell too long. Character such as his must give us our worthy representative men and make up the sum of our national security and progress. Unless it predominates our public concerns, nothing remains on which to base a hope for the future. Controlled by its influence, the future will be secure. Without it arsenals and guns are no guaranty of long national life.

Had length of days been given Mr. LOVE, he would, by reason of his rectitude, of perfect integrity of purpose, of unswerving adherence to lines dictated by an enlightened conscience, of industry in mastering detail, and zeal for accomplishing that which he conceived the public good required, have retained and enlarged the esteem of his constituency, and this House, slow perhaps to perceive but ever ready to recognize and to utilize true worth, would, upon fuller opportunity, have accorded him honors fitting his great merit. But length of days was not for him.

> The Lord of Life so orbited his sun
> That ev'ning's shadows fell just when his noontide shone
> On widened fields. With new tasks scarce begun,
> He heard the whisper—"Rest, your work is done."

ADDRESS OF MR. BOTKIN.

Mr. Speaker, I desire a moment in which to offer a brief but sincere tribute to the memory of one whose untimely death has closed an earnest and successful career.

Among the compensating features of Congressional life are the new and valued friendships formed. From the drudgery of committee and department work and from the noisy strife of House debate one finds restful relief in association with the many earnest and manly members of this body from the different parts of our country.

One of the first and rarest spirits with whom I had the honor and pleasure to become acquainted upon my entrance into Congress two years ago was the Hon. W. F. LOVE. Early in our acquaintance we had occasion to enjoy a somewhat extended trip together. It was such a journey as furnished an opportunity for a complete unbending from the strain of official duties and as might have led a man less self-contained into some degree of social excess. But the man we mourn to-day constantly maintained the same genial, self-poised, orderly conduct so usual with him in his home life.

From that time to the close of the second session our acquaintance became more and more intimate, even ripening into a friendship at once warm and enduring. I had learned to trust and love the man, and the news of his death filled me with a sense of deep and personal loss.

Mr. LOVE gave earnest and conscientious attention to all the duties imposed upon him by membership in this body. Always at his post, and ever alert for opportunities in department, in committee, and in this Chamber to serve his constit-

uents and his country, few men attain to so high a measure of usefulness in so brief a period of time.

The deceased was a Christian gentleman, demonstrating that even in the public service one may be a good man in the highest sense. In his life at the capital of the nation, with its abounding distractions and temptations, he exemplified the religion of Jesus, whose servant he was.

It is my pleasure to say that the average standard of morals in the American Congress is much higher than I had been led to suppose. The lives and characters of such men as W. F. LOVE very materially elevate this general average and augment the sum of integrity, of sincerity, and of worth.

A devoted husband, a kind father, a sincere friend, an upright citizen, a useful public servant, a manly man has gone from us. May we emulate his example and may Heaven's blessings rest upon his family.

Address of Mr. Spight.

Mr. Speaker, these memorial occasions, of which there have already been several during this short session of Congress, remind us that "death is no respecter of persons;" that he puts his sickle into the council halls of the nation as well as into the homes of the private citizen. They should also remind us that "it is not all of life to live, nor all of death to die."

If the life here is right, then death is not oblivion and forgetfulness, but is only a change in the form and duration of existence; a putting off of mortality and a putting on of immortality; an exchange of a state of being full of perplexity and sorrow and suffering for one full of perfect peace, happiness, and rest. For the Christian who has built upon "the firm foundation," death has no terrors. Such an one might well wish, for the sake of loved ones left behind, that his days on earth might be prolonged, but is nevertheless ready to say, "Thy will be done."

Of a man of this character, I come to say a word to-day.

I shall leave to others an outline of his life, and shall speak briefly of my personal acquaintance with him, and the impressions his character made upon me.

I first knew William F. Love in 1878, when he and I were members of the Mississippi legislature. I learned then to appreciate his noble qualities and to know something of the principles which animated and characterized his whole life.

He did not possess the too often fatal gift of brilliancy, but instead nature had endowed him with sound judgment, an honest heart, fixed purposes, and zeal in the performance of every duty. Of these qualities the most useful men are made. Mr. Love was faithful to every trust, public and private, and

all his actions were prompted by a determination to do right, and a desire for that which would accomplish the greatest good.

Above all things else, he was a Christian gentleman, who carried his religion into his business, and no enterprise which was in conflict with the divine law and an enlightened conscience could secure his approval; and no matter what the allurements he had the courage to say "No" to every wrong. In his death there was a loss to his country and to his friends, but more than all a loss to his family, who loved and appreciated him as no others could; but the God whom he trusted will care for and bless them.

Happy the man who, when his life-work is ended, can lie down to rest in the consciousness of duty well done, and in his last moments say, with Job, "I know that my Redeemer liveth."

Mr. LOVE'S work on earth is ended, but he did not live in vain. I do not agree to the literal sense of that couplet:

> The evil that men do lives after them;
> The good is oft interred with their bones.

But rather with that other familiar sentiment:

> Lives of great men all remind us
> We can make our lives sublime,
> And, departing, leave behind us
> Footprints on the sands of time.

The world is better for Mr. LOVE'S having lived in it, and his good deeds and elevating influences can not be lost, but will continue to bear fruit to the glory of God and the good of mankind long after his body has crumbled into its native dust. It was not said in vain—

> Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, * * * that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them.

Address of Mr. McLain.

Mr. Speaker, we have assembled, in obedience to a resolution of this body, to express our appreciation of the life and services of the Hon. W. F. Love. As a citizen of his native State and successor to him in this honorable body, I esteem it a privilege to offer a tribute of respect to his memory.

This time-honored custom of Congress, in setting a day apart to pay tribute of respect to a deceased member, has a chaste and pathetic significance. It is sweet and hallowing in its tendencies, though an eloquent reminder of the certainty of death. On these occasions the fragrant flowers of friendship gather around us, filling our souls with the purest of thoughts. Yes, it softens our characters, touching every chord of the heart with its hallowed remembrances.

Tender thoughts come trooping upon us, calling up the fondest memories of life, and throw open the door of the heart to the entrance of the richest flow of thought. To feel conscious that after death we shall be pleasantly remembered robs the grave of some of its terrors. God implanted this desire in the human breast to spur us on to noble efforts, reaping as a reward an honored name.

I dare say, Mr. Speaker, no State in the Union has suffered so greatly by death in the Fifty-fifth Congress as the State of Mississippi, having lost one-third of her delegation on the floor of Congress: First, the matchless George; next, the peerless Walthall, and lastly, the noble and promising W. F. Love.

Fain would we delay our coming fate, but when the heaven-born gale doth blow we must embark.

I will briefly relate the chief features in the life of the Hon. W. F. Love. In performing this duty it affords me pleasure

to say I knew him intimately and thoroughly. He was my neighbor and my friend. I shall paint him as he was, or at least as he appeared to me. At the very threshold of this undertaking I feel somewhat embarrassed. I feel and know that many features of his splendid character and the many gems that crowned his daily walks are not known to you as to me, his stay with you being too brief for it to fully develop and impress you with all of its power and true worth.

I shall not detain the House with an extended biographical sketch of his life. He was born in 1850, in the county of Amite—the county that he served so long with such marked ability. On the evening of the 16th of October, 1898, at his home in Gloster, Miss., after a long and continuous attack of typhoid fever, "God's finger touched him, and he slept." He was born and reared on a farm near Liberty, Miss. His environments were such as to compel him to engage in all the labor and drudgery of a farm life until he reached his full manhood. In this school of toil was doubtless the seeding place of that grand success that crowned his after life.

It was here that he became so thoroughly in touch with the toiling masses and acquired such great sympathy for them. In this field of toil he advanced patiently and deliberately. He did not become discouraged from these surroundings, but bravely pressed on with fortitude and courage, and soon took deep root in the community where he lived; and in the grand sweep of things his honors came thick, fast, and continuous. In this school of toil his educational advantages were limited, though he managed to acquire a fair education. Having passed through such a curriculum, he entered upon politics. His entrance into this new field was sudden, and not of any premeditated seeking or preparation.

In 1876 and for some time prior he was an active member of

the Grange, a farmers' organization. His friends soon discovered that in him lay great worth. They recognized and honored his sterling qualities by electing him in 1877 to the legislature of his native State, a position that he held continuously, barring one term, until he entered the Halls of Congress. During his legislative career additional honors were showered upon him by an admiring constituency by his being elected in 1890 as a delegate to the constitutional convention of the State.

He was ambitious, but it was of a high and worthy character. His political life was marked by wonderful energy, purity of character, and rapid progress—rising as he did from the humble walks of life to the highest honors in the gift of his people. He was a strong debater and had few superiors as a stump speaker. In his political and private life he carefully cultivated those virtues which so gracefully adorn the character of a Christian gentleman. Excellency of character, a pure and clean life, together with a sunny disposition, marked conspicuously his whole career. Yes, he was honest, sober, industrious, and kind-hearted. His cheery disposition gave him friends wherever he went.

He had the ear and confidence of his people, and justly so, for he had a perfect code of morals and fully realized that the essence of every achievement is energy. By these adornments he grew, year by year, stronger and stronger, gradually winning the hearts and praise of his fellow-citizens. So honestly, so faithfully, and with such true fidelity did he serve his people that he became a tower of strength with them. So thoroughly was he schooled in the principles of morality, and so closely did he walk with his God, that he was steeled against the enticing whispers of the serpent of temptation that so frequently coils around and destroys so many of our public men. In his long

public career—be it said to his honor—he lived a sober, pure, and virtuous life, and a man thus crowned is the "finest fruit earth holds up to its Maker."

Soon after entering political life he married Miss Julia Raiford, of Liberty, Miss., who, with her beautiful and intellectual daughter, survives him. It is permissible in me to allude to him as a father and husband, or, as I might term it, as I saw him in his home circle. "Here is the heart's garden. Its sunshine and flowers are here." Truly, I can say of him he planted and cultivated love, peace, and happiness in his home. But how could it be otherwise with a man who nourished virtue and fostered and sustained the commandments of his God?

He was faithful to the trusts confided to him by the people. I feel sure that the members of this House who were nearest to him will bear testimony to this. A more faithful and painstaking representative the Sixth Congressional district of the State of Mississippi never had. Could he have lived, he surely would have developed into one of your strongest and most useful men. He was not a star, nor a genius; but he was industrious, painstaking, and energetic, and these qualities often win where genius fails.

In religious belief he was a Baptist. He loved his church. He freely contributed to it his time and money. He served his church faithfully, but all good men were his brethren. He moved and acted upon a broad plane, feeling that all good men were Christians.

Having lived an honored, useful, and God-fearing life, commanding the utmost respect from all, a grand success was his reward.

He had just won the coveted prize of his life. He was flushed with hope and full of confidence. But this noble and

beautiful life, all aglow with promise, was stricken in the noon of its supreme happiness and usefulness. He died rich in honors, at peace with his God, and with good will to all men.

I contribute these humble words of praise to his memory, and place them as a garland of friendship upon his grave.

ADDRESS OF MR. CATCHINGS.

Mr. Speaker, the lateness of the hour is such that nothing but the great regard and the warm personal friendship that I have so long entertained for my late distinguished colleague would induce me to take the floor. An intimate and extended personal acquaintance with Mr. LOVE warrants me in agreeing most cordially to the tribute which has just been so gracefully paid to his memory by my colleague [Mr. McLain], and I know that the people of Mississippi will do so likewise.

Sir, the ancient proverb that "a prophet is not without honor save in his own country" can have no application in the case of my deceased friend. He died almost within bowshot of the place where he was born and reared. His life went out in a community which knew him well and thoroughly, in the county in which he had long resided, amidst the people at whose hands he had reaped his brightest and most distinguished honors. My acquaintance with him began very many years ago; so far back, indeed, that it is unpleasant to reflect upon how much of my life has passed away since then.

We were young men, serving together in the legislature of our native State. I knew him then as a man of rare judgment and great aptitude and capacity for legislative work. His industry equaled that of any man I have ever known. His judgment and discrimination and accuracy of thought were even then developed to a notable degree, and when he took his seat here I said to him that he was better adapted to the pursuit of legislative work than any other, and that I was confident he had an honorable and successful career before him. How little did he and I then dream that he was to be cut off almost before his Congressional career had begun!

He was singularly sincere and earnest. His temperament was ardent and generous. He was moved by the most refined sensibilities; a candid friend, and a gentleman always.

His devotion to such duties as devolved upon him was worthy of all praise. At the opening of this Congress I had the good fortune to draw a seat beside his. This made my intercourse with him close and constant, and the more intimate it grew the stronger became my regard and affection for him.

I know, Mr. Speaker, that he was an ambitious man, not in the sense that he sought office merely as something which might reflect personal credit or distinction upon himself, but that he might win for himself a name of which his friends and his family would be proud. It was a pleasure to him to feel that he was a leading man in his community. Indeed, I may say that he was always the leading man in every community in which he lived.

But what does it matter, Mr. Speaker that his career was cut short so suddenly? If he had survived I do not doubt that his experience would have been that which many have gone through. Public office is not satisfying to the heart nor to the soul. Until a man secures an office he often feels that he would derive great happiness and pleasure from it, but when he has attained to it he realizes that he has grasped a mere shadow. He then finds that office holding is hollow and heartless and comfortless. The public servant who is faithful and devoted to his duties too rarely receives the credit to which he is entitled.

There are ambitious men ever seeking to supplant him. His conduct is distorted and perverted by those who would have it so. It is impossible for those at his home to put themselves in his place and understand his environments. It is impossible for them to have beating upon them the same light which

sheds its effulgent rays upon him, and so he staggers along, harassed and distressed, because he feels that he is misjudged. Conscious of his own rectitude, he feels that possibly he is alone in that consciousness. So public life, I do not hesitate to assert, is the most unsatisfying which a generous, an honest, and a conscientious man can lead. I speak this after long years of observation and reflection. My own constituents have honored me far beyond my deserts, and in what I say I do not wish to be understood as reflecting upon them. It is simply the philosophy of the situation to which I would give utterance.

So it matters not to Mr. LOVE, possibly it is best for him, that he was cut short in his career. Certainly at the time of his death there were none to criticise him. His constituents all admired and loved him. He had done nothing which had brought upon him their complaint or their condemnation, and he died in the full enjoyment of the regard of a large and intelligent constituency.

Death, Mr. Speaker, should not be a terror. We must all come to it. No man has skill or power or strength to avoid it. Certainly we should have the courage to encounter that which all have met who have gone before us and what all must face who come after us. What boots it whether a man's life is extended a few years or a few days or a few hours longer? In the midst of great eternity it is at its longest a mere breath, a mere second of time. I do not know at last if it ought not to be to his dearest friends a matter of congratulation that he ended his career at a time when the clouds of political adversity had not lowered upon him, when he felt that he was in full sympathy and accord with the constituents who had delighted to honor him, and when he knew that his departure would occasion the deepest regret to them all.

Mr. Speaker, Mr. LOVE would have become a distinguished

member of this House if he had lived, not because he was a brilliant genius, though he was a man of a very high order of ability, but because he was honest, he was faithful, he was ambitious, he was industrious, and he was true. Those are the elements which achieve firm and lasting success. The brilliant genius may shoot athwart the sky and shed the rays of the meteor, but, like the rays of the meteor, he soon passes away and is as quickly forgotten. It is the patient toil, it is the deep digging for the solid foundation, Mr. Speaker, that achieves those results which find a lasting place.

It was a source of great personal regret to me when I heard of Mr. LOVE'S death. I was very much shocked. I did not even know that he had been sick, and yet he was almost a neighbor. So quiet and modest were he and his family that they had taken their grief, their trouble, and their sorrow to themselves; and it was but the day before his death that I saw a telegram speaking of his extreme illness. That was characteristic of him. He did not desire to advertise his suffering or his illness. As he had gone through life, modestly, taking his own burdens upon his own shoulders, so he, modestly, in his own home, with only his family and friends around him, fought the last fight and passed over to his reward.

I do not know, Mr. Speaker, that I need say more. What I have said has been spoken with all earnestness and with all sincerity.

Address of Mr. Williams of Mississippi.

Mr. Speaker, I was so unfortunate as not to have enjoyed the acquaintance of my late colleague, William Franklin Love, until after he came to Washington in consequence of his election as a member of the Fifty-fifth Congress. This was not owing to the fact of any lack of prominence on the part of Mr. Love in the public affairs of the State of Mississippi. It was owing to the fact that I myself was but little acquainted with the public men of my State, except those with whom I had been brought into association by my election and service here as a member of Congress.

Mr. Love, on the other hand, had long been one of the most influential factors in public life at home. He was barely of age when he became a member of the Mississippi legislature. In that capacity he spent ten years of exceptional usefulness and exceptional popularity, when he became a State senator and impressed himself upon the legislation of the State for eight years more.

When the people of Mississippi, confronted by unprecedented conditions, seeking a solution of a seemingly insoluble problem, under the leadership of "The Great Commoner," J. Z. George, had determined to hold a constitutional convention, they determined that it should be composed of the wisest and best of Mississippi's sons, and Mr. Love was elected by his section of the State as one of the members of that great convention. It was a great convention, because it succeeded in a most difficult work, and succeeded in such a way as that the result achieved could be defended in the face of the world as fair and honest and intelligent and just. Mr. Love was one

of the most useful and industrious of the members of that convention.

I knew him, however, as a member of Congress, where I was thrown with him very constantly. I sought his advice very frequently, and found his counsel always valuable, because he possessed that tact which enables a public man, while standing firmly to his own convictions and working steadily for their enactment into legislation, to do so without wounding the feelings or rasping the prejudices of those who entertain different opinions.

He was elected to the Fifty-fifth Congress as a Democrat, serving most creditably his first term. Notwithstanding the lack of opportunity for prominence or for usefulness which accompanies the position of a new member, it soon became evident to all of us that Mr. LOVE was peculiarly useful in that special work which fell to the charge of his committee, and which, therefore, especially attracted his attention as a member. We could follow him safely on all questions brought into the House from his committee. He had been renominated by his people without opposition and with a unanimity of sentiment seldom equaled, and his election to the Fifty-sixth Congress was prevented only by the fact that his untimely death intervened between his nomination and the date of the general election.

He was suave, urbane, polite, of an evenness of temper which I scarcely ever knew excelled. He was at the same time pronounced in his convictions, scarcely ever hesitating about a vote or the position which he owed it to himself and his constituents to take, never wavering after he had formed a determination. He was industrious to an extent beyond most men.

He was conscientious in his attention to the details of his

duties as a Representative on the floor, in the committee room, and in attention to his correspondence. A man of most remarkably regular habits, his Congressional life went on like clockwork, with a regular time for each character of duty. When the House opened, he sat as if chained to his seat until the House adjourned. I regret that I did not know better the private side of his life. But even my scant acquaintance with it was enough to teach me that his domestic relations were of the happiest kind.

The affection of the members of his family for him, their confidence in him, was evident to the most casual observer. He lived, as Southern men in public life generally do, so that at the end of twenty-five years of public service he was no wealthier than when he began. There was no opportunity to make money legitimately in the field of work which he had chosen. He therefore made none. While his constituents and his people will regret the fact that he died poor, they will be proud of it as a demonstration of his integrity and will remember it to his credit and to the credit of his descendants.

Address of Mr. Henry of Mississippi.

Mr. Speaker, I rise to say a few words in commemoration of my friend and colleague, the Hon. W. F. Love, late Representative from the Sixth district of Mississippi in this the Fifty-fifth Congress.

Knowing him as I did and admiring him for his many noble traits of character, I feel that I can truly say of him that he was in every way worthy of the confidence of his people and of the respect of his fellow-members.

Quietly and unostentatiously he pursued the even tenor of his way, hearkening only to the voice of duty as he understood it. He may have had faults, but had more of virtues. He was my friend, and I prefer to remember the latter.

It seems but a short time since at the end of the last session of this Congress I bade him farewell in the fullness of health. With a consciousness of duty well performed he hastened to his family and constituency to receive the well-earned plaudit of "Well done, good and faithful servant."

Appreciating his devoted service here, his district, without opposition, renominated him to the Fifty-sixth Congress.

Life was but opening to him; he seemed strong and vigorous, and his friends predicted for him a long and useful career in that field to which they had sent him as their representative. But, alas! "Man proposes, but God disposes."

On the 8th day of October, 1898, at his home in Gloster, Amite County, Miss., after a brief struggle with disease, Death claimed him "for his own."

During his short career in Congress he had won the respect and confidence of his fellow members, and I dare say no one

of them heard of his untimely death without genuine and unfeigned sorrow.

As a member of the Committee on the Post-Office and Post-Roads he was painstaking, vigilant, and laborious, bringing to his work intelligence, earnestness, and ability. On the floor of the House, in discussing the bill offered by the committee as a representative of the minority, he won the admiration even of those opposed to him by his thorough familiarity with the questions involved; and to his incessant labor and lucid presentations, more than to any other, is the country indebted for the defeat of the bill.

His dignified bearing, his earnestness, and his devotion at all times demanded the attention of the House. He put on foot measures, which have since matured, of great consequence to his district, bringing to the hitherto neglected Gulf coast and other points that relief they had long prayed for in vain.

His high moral character, his gentle deportment, his close attention to duty were characteristics of his service. I have never yet heard a single member make a remark derogatory of him, but have often heard from his late associates the highest expressions of regard.

To me, who perhaps knew Mr. LOVE better than any of our delegation, his death was inexpressibly sad. Our lines had somewhat fallen together. In 1878 we served together in the legislature of Mississippi, in the lower house, and again in 1890, Mr. LOVE then being in the senate. In November, 1890, we served again together in the constitutional convention. In those days he brought to his duty the same devotion which marked his career as a member of this body.

When he was elected to this Congress he was chairman of the finance committee of the State senate. His record as such attests his fidelity.

We entered this Congress together; how little did I think then that I would be called upon to perform this sad duty. He was my friend for many years and I can pay him no higher tribute than to say that during those years he was true to every trust, and never betrayed a friend nor lowered his crest to an enemy. His word was his bond, his integrity was unquestionable, his worth beyond measure.

He leaves a wife and daughter, to whom he was devoted, who, in the years that are to come, will long "for the touch of a vanished hand and the sound of a voice that is still." May the good God shield and protect them.

No truer man sleeps beneath Mississippi soil. Peace to his ashes.

ADDRESS OF MR. FERGUSSON.

Mr. Speaker, as a new member of the Fifty-fifth Congress, I became acquainted with Hon. WILLIAM FRANKLIN LOVE, whose death came in the very midst of his strength and usefulness. I had most favorable opportunities to observe the methods and to study the character of this most conscientious public servant, for we were both members of the Committee on the Post-Office and Post-Roads, sat side by side at the table of that important committee, and often served on the same subcommittee, and now, when, in accordance with the long-established and appropriate custom, we, his fellow-members, meet to do honor to the memory of our deceased friend and pay tribute to his worth as a man and as a legislator, I shall enter upon no extended eulogy, for there are many others more able than I waiting to do that, but shall content myself with recording what I observed to be his most marked characteristic as a servant of his people and a member of this great body.

An ever present and most imperious sense of duty Mr. LOVE exhibited on every occasion. In the obscure and little appreciated labor of the subcommittee he was always present; he scanned and thoroughly mastered the scope of every bill submitted, and while exhibiting liberality and common sense in considering every proposition, he yet was inflexibly firm when his mind was made up. In full committee, where all subcommittee work must be reviewed, he was active, alert, inquisitive, and most useful; and when antagonism arose, and the clash of debate followed, Mr. LOVE showed himself to be a man of wide information and an advocate of great force and persuasiveness. It did not take a prophet to see that, had our friend been spared, he would have attained great distinction. The true door to

distinction in this body, as I observe, is the mastery of the details of the various subjects of legislation.

The strong men we see around us in this House who are shaping things, every one of them show the mastery of details which proves the possession of that very laboriousness and devotion to duty which was so prominent a characteristic of the subject of this tribute. It is bound to bring prominence; and with him prominence would have brought the increased and ever-increasing esteem of his fellow-citizens, for he was also a man of unmixed integrity, a gentle and lovable companion, a pure-minded, brave, and Christian gentleman.

The SPEAKER. In obedience to a vote of the House already taken, the Chair declares, as a further mark of respect to Mr. LOVE, late a member of this House, the House now stands adjourned until Monday at 11 o'clock a. m.

Proceedings in the Senate.

March 2, 1899.

Mr. Money. I ask the chair to lay before the Senate the resolution of the House of Representatives relative to my late colleague in the House of Representatives, Mr. Love.

The Presiding Officer. The Chair lays before the Senate the resolutions of the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

In the House of Representatives,
February 25, 1899.

Whereas the House of Representatives has heard with profound sorrow of the death of the Hon. W. F. Love, late a Representative from the State of Mississippi: Therefore, be it

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of the late Representative W. F. Love, and as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the late Representative Love, and in recognition of his eminent abilities and distinguished public services, the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, shall stand adjourned.

That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the family of the late Representative Love; and

That the clerk be ordered to communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Mr. Money. Mr. President, I submit the resolutions I send to the desk.

The Presiding Officer. The resolutions will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of the Hon. WILLIAM F. LOVE, late a Representative from the State of Mississippi.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended in order that fitting tribute be paid to his memory.

Resolved, That the Secretary be directed to communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES.

ADDRESS OF MR. MONEY.

Mr. President, in the last few weeks almost daily memorial services have been held in this Capitol in honor of the dead of this Congress. We have become familiarized with eulogies, and only when the stroke comes home and one is called upon to speak the sentiments of affection and respect is our loss fully realized. It is, perhaps, a wise provision that the poignancy of sorrow is mitigated and shortened by the constant diversion made by the calls of our official business.

We bury our dead, we lay our offerings of flowers upon the tomb, we moralize, we speak of the certainty of death, we think with softened hearts of our friend who has gone down into his narrow house, and, turning to the world, resume our work and give our minds seriously to other things, yet taking occasionally retrospective glimpses of the departed friend, and in the struggle and unrest of our labors we sigh "for the touch of a vanished hand, and the sound of a voice that is still."

In the press of business—business that must be done in the closing hours of the session—we have put aside the usual order to attest by our tributes the virtues and excellences of WILLIAM FRANKLIN LOVE, late a Representative in Congress from the State of Mississippi. He was born in Amite County, Miss., April 26, 1852, and died October 16, 1898, at the place of his birth. This part of the State was the earliest settled, and the pioneers were of the best stock of the older States. The family of Mr. LOVE enjoyed the esteem and respect of all who knew them.

He was heir neither to affluence nor poverty, and toiled upon

the farm as much on account of an industrious disposition as of the res angusta domi. He had the advantage of good country schools and completed his education at the University of Mississippi. His farm life gave him moral, physical, and intellectual robustness and health. Entering upon the duties of manhood he took an active interest in all public affairs, and his aptitude for public business gave him an important part in popular movements, especially those concerning the agriculturist.

He served ten years in the house of representatives and eight years in the senate of his State legislature, and was a member of the constitutional convention of 1890, in which he was a most intelligent and efficient worker, and by his familiarity with legislative business, his sound good sense, and his knowledge of the necessities of the situation, contributed largely to the success of that great work.

He was elected a member of this Congress, and was unanimously nominated by his party to succeed himself, and had begun his canvass when seized by the fever which terminated his honorable and useful life.

Mr. Love had a gentle and amiable disposition, a high sense of duty, delicate moral perceptions, and strong religious convictions which governed absolutely all his conduct. One of his strongest characteristics was his trustworthiness. No one ever relied upon him in vain. He was kind-hearted and sympathetic with the poor, the weak, and the afflicted. "He was as open as the day to melting charity." Though amiable, he was firm; and though conciliatory, he was resolute. No fear of public or private displeasure or opposition ever swerved him a hair's breadth from the line of duty laid down for him by a discriminating judgment and a tender conscience.

He was ambitious, not for the mere selfish enjoyment of honors, but to win the applause of the good; to gratify his

family and friends; to be useful in his day and generation. "His ambition never stooped its wing to any lower flight than this." He was a member of the Baptist Church, adhering strictly to the doctrines of that great evangelical denomination. He believed fully the inspirations of the holy Scriptures, never was harassed by any doubts, declined all controversy, and steadily pursued a consistent Christian life, leaving polemics to other minds.

He was very happy in his domestic relations, and was a tender and devoted husband to a lovely and accomplished wife, an indulgent and considerate father to a beautiful daughter, and what he gave of love to them they repaid him in kind from the exhaustless fertility of the female heart. He was an excellent husband and father, neighbor and friend, citizen and public official, and went his way performing his duty as he conceived it in all these relations with a singleness of heart, a steadiness of purpose, a fidelity and conscientiousness, that justified the compliments and admiration of all who came within the sphere of his acquaintance.

To a man of the world it seems hard that Mr. LOVE should have died in the vigor of a life whose promise was still crescent, when he had achieved the object of his ambition, and with increasing zeal was laboring for distinction by good works, when a long career seemed open before him. Of what avail the study, the struggle, the triumph? But to the Christian such as he was, how willingly he resigned earthly honors for the joyous assurances of a future life.

He had walked uprightly before God and man, and he knew it. His reward was certain, and he knew it; and, save the pang of separation from his beloved, he went into the "valley of the shadow of death" supported by that rod and staff which God had given to comfort him.

This good man was my friend, and I loved him. It is said that every man has his vice. I never found any in him. If faults he had, they were not grave enough to sully his honor or dim his purity. In that pleasant land where he was born, reared, and died, under the pines which hold solemn whispers with the soft Gulf wind over his tomb, he sleeps, awaiting the last summons.

ADDRESS OF MR. BERRY.

Mr. President, I met Mr. LOVE for the first time in the early days of the first session of the present Congress. I became acquainted with him because General Walthall, with whom I was very intimately associated, knew Mr. LOVE well and liked him much, and he desired that I should know him.

Mr. LOVE was deeply interested, at the time when I knew him, in certain acts and contemplated laws with reference to the health of the country. He was deeply anxious that some law should be passed which would adjust the differences and difficulties and aid in some way to keep off that greatest of all scourges, yellow fever, from the southern portion of our Republic. In consequence of this I had frequent interviews with General Walthall and Mr. LOVE.

He impressed me as a quiet, modest, and unobtrusive gentleman, yet a very earnest and energetic Representative, anxious to serve the people of the State of Mississippi, more anxious to accomplish something than to parade himself before the country. He was not a man who sought notoriety by newspaper advertisement. He cared more to perform acts for the people who had trusted him and to comply, as far as it was proper to do, with all their requests rather than to seek to make a national reputation.

I met him at the Departments and I met him here, and he was always earnest and active in trying to serve the people of Mississippi. As I said, he was a modest, unobtrusive gentleman. He was a man who impressed me as one who would never willingly wound the feelings of any human being, yet withal a man who would suffer no indignity and would permit no injustice to himself or the people he represented.

He went from here in July last. He was afterwards unanimously renominated by the people of his district to a seat in the next Congress. He had served his State in the legislature for a period of eighteen years, which showed how fondly they were attached to him and what great confidence they had in his integrity and ability. He had been ambitious to come to Congress, and that ambition had been gratified.

He made acquaintances and friends here, and he learned the manner of doing business. He went home and was full of hope that during the next session he would be able to accomplish the great purpose which would contribute to the health and happiness of the people he represented. He went from here full of life, full of hope, and full of health, and to-day, Mr. President, he sleeps beneath the magnolias of southern Mississippi, that beautiful land where summer is almost perpetual and the flowers scarcely ever cease to bloom.

And while it may be that here in the activity and rush of life his memory will soon pass away, yet with those — his neighbors and friends — who knew him best, with the wife and the daughter, who loved him most, the memory of the genial and courteous and kindly gentleman, the tender husband, the indulgent father, will be cherished for many years to come.

Address of Mr. Pasco.

Mr. President, less than two weeks ago the ordinary business of the Senate was laid aside to pay tributes of respect to the memory of a distinguished Representative, who was born and lived in an atmosphere of comfort and luxury, with all the surroundings that wealth and culture can afford. After obtaining a liberal education at a famous seat of learning, instead of a life of ease and mere enjoyment, he devoted himself to the public service, entered the arena of political life, and after an apprenticeship among his home people in his town and county and an experience in the two houses of his State legislature, the citizens of his district rewarded him with the distinction, which is the dream of every ambitious young American, of a seat in the National Congress. Here he discharged his duties with zeal and fidelity, and maintained an honorable rank among his associates; but while life was full of promise and the future apparently had much in store for him, the end came and he was cut off in the midst of his usefulness.

To-day we are here to honor the memory of another Representative who reached the same goal of ambition, but under greater difficulties and with more toilsome steps. William Franklin Love was born and brought up on a farm in Mississippi, was early taught to labor, followed the plow, and accustomed himself to all the details of plantation life during his minority. But he had an eager desire for knowledge and an aspiration for a life of usefulness and honor. He attended the sessions of the schools in his neighborhood when they were open to him, and with diligent effort, as opportunities were presented, pursued the studies necessary for admission

to the University of Mississippi, where he enjoyed the educational advantages which fitted him for his future career.

Upon the completion of his course he stood at the threshold of active life, and it may be profitable to consider his situation and compare it with that of his former associate to whom I have already referred. Their lives had been far apart in their early youth; their surroundings had greatly differed; narrow circumstances and hard conditions had not discouraged the one, wealth and abundance had not enervated the other. Each was a type of our American citizenship and was endowed with his special traits and characteristics.

They followed like careers, and, notwithstanding the different routes by which they had reached manhood, they traveled for many years on parallel lines along the journey of life, as the subsequent history of Mr. LOVE will show when compared with the other life which I have briefly outlined.

He had scarce reached his majority when he was chosen as a representative of his county in the legislature of his State, and he rendered such faithful and satisfactory service that he was continued there for ten years, and was then elected and reelected until he had served eight years longer in the State senate.

In 1890 the people of Mississippi held a convention to revise their State constitution. A hard and bitter experience had taught them the evils of misgovernment, and after mature deliberation they had determined to follow the example of other States in other sections and eliminate the ignorant and vicious from the voting citizenship. Our late and honored associate, Senator J. Z. George, devoted his efforts and great learning to this important work.

So important did he regard it that he consented to become a member of this convention, and I remember well when he asked for a leave of absence from his senatorial work so that he might

assist in working out the great problem his people desired to solve The different constituencies sought out their ablest and most trusted men to send to this body, and Amite County, that had so long honored and trusted Mr. LOVE, chose him as one of her delegates. His great ability and ripe experience were valuable to the convention, and he took an influential part in its deliberations and work, which were brought to a satisfactory and successful conclusion.

He was again in the State senate, at the head of one of its most important committees, when he was elected to the House of Representatives, and took his seat at the opening of the Fifty-fifth Congress. As we all know, our line of work here is largely determined by our committee assignments. Mr. LOVE was appointed upon the Committee on the Post-Office and Post-Roads, and he devoted himself most industriously to all the details of this great subject, and was ready at all times to discuss them clearly and intelligently when they came before the House. His associates in the committee and upon the floor bear testimony to his industry, his accuracy, his reliability, his usefulness.

It was my good fortune to be brought into intimate and friendly relations with him and his family early in his Congressional life. We met daily under the same roof during all the time he was in attendance upon the House. I soon learned to regard and esteem him, to enjoy his conversation, to value his opinions, to take pleasure in his society. He had a kind word for all with whom he came in contact, and no one could know him long without being impressed with his sincerity.

We parted at the close of the long session in July last, and he returned to his people. He had made a good beginning of his Congressional work, had secured the confidence and respect of his associates, and it was evident to his colleagues that if continued in the public service he would continue to grow in influ-

ence and strength, and that his integrity, his industry, his methods of careful investigation, his readiness in debate would secure him a high position in the membership of the House.

Physically, he appeared to be vigorous and strong, with a fair prospect of long life. The future looked bright, and there were no clouds visible in the horizon. His constituents welcomed him home and expressed their appreciation of his services by a unanimous renomination, the highest and most gratifying tribute that can be paid to a public servant. Soon after he was stricken with a mortal disease, and his promising career was brought to a sudden close about three weeks before the day to which he had looked hopefully forward when he had good reason to expect a reelection by an almost unanimous vote.

His sudden removal was a serious blow to the State of Mississippi, but especially to the people of the district which he represented and to the large circle of friends and admirers who had for so many years given him a loyal and cordial support. It is proper that I should refer also to the loss sustained by his family. He was their stay and comfort, a considerate and affectionate husband, a kind and indulgent father. His home life was full of contentment and happiness and quiet enjoyment, and the dear ones who shared it with him suffered in his death a loss that is irreparable.

In paying this last tribute of respect to our departed friend, it is pleasant to reflect that he left behind him the record of a well-spent life, full of good deeds, of noble thoughts, of lofty aspirations. But these aspirations were not all limited to the present life. He looked forward to a higher and better life beyond the grave, and we may indulge the hope and belief that, if his earthly plans and expectations were not all realized, he has entered upon a realization of the higher hopes and aspirations to which he looked forward in the great hereafter.

Address of Mr. Turley.

Mr. President, I never had the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with Mr. Love, but I have passed my whole life within a short distance of the State of Mississippi, and the relations between the people of that State and the citizens among whom I have lived have been extremely close and cordial, and in this way, through mutual friends, I learned of Mr. Love before I ever came to the Senate.

But, Mr. President, if I had never heard of Mr. Love until to-night, and I were then told as I am to-night that he served the people of Mississippi in public office for more than twenty years, that he won their confidence and was called by them into public position when he was but little beyond 21 years of age, I would have known that he was a man far beyond the common, of sterling qualities and of capacity. I say this, Mr. President, because I know so well the people of Mississippi. That State was settled by the best blood of Virginia and the older States, gallant, adventurous, high-minded men, and the community those people built up has been equally gallant and high minded.

Mississippi has always been represented by men of high capacity. No man has attained to public office and retained it for any number of years in that State unless he was a man of marked capacity. It has had one of the best supreme courts in this Union, a court which has had honor shed upon it by such names as Sharkey, Yerger, Handy, Ellett, and others. It has always been represented in Congress, where the Representatives have continued to hold office for any length of time, by men of the highest character.

It has furnished to Congress probably the greatest orator this

country has ever known—the famous Prentiss—and the members of this body who have represented it have shed glory and luster not only over their own State, but also over the whole country. When I mention such names as Davis and Lamar and George and the lamented Walthall, whom we all loved so well and mourn so deeply, the class of men who have for years occupied public positions as the representatives of Mississippi becomes obvious.

Hence when I turn to the facts and see that Mr. LOVE had been honored by a people like that of Mississippi for so long a time in public position, had served them so long in their State legislature and so faithfully in the State constitutional convention, and then was elected to Congress, I know that he was everything that his friends depict him—a truthful, honest, gallant, capable gentleman, a good citizen, and a faithful public servant. If his years had been prolonged, I am sure he would have shed honor on his State and his services would have been valuable both to his own State and to the Union. In his death his State not only sustains a great loss, but our country sustains equally a great loss.

Address of Mr. Sullivan.

Mr. President, we meet to-day to pay the last tribute to him who in the midst of a useful and busy life has heard the whisper, "Come with me." For the moment we stand amazed at the suddenness of his taking off, aghast at its remarkableness! Yet the ancient visitor, Time, with his bony fingers and his unrelenting scythe, beckons, Come! This strange, sad scene is often enacted. And still I feel that I would throw wide the windows, sing the sweetest song, bring the brightest flowers. Flowers, not crape; hosannas, not dirges, should greet us to-day.

If a pure life is a perfect title to mansions in the sky, where the heartsick, the weary, may find rest; where this fretful fever ceases and the roseate light of morning never dies, and death alone gives us this possession, God quicken its coming and bless its eternal stay!

I do not share the view of those who feel that death is always a thing to be dreaded. I do not feel that it is the greatest calamity that can befall us. Life is but a poor boon at best, with its sorrows, its heartaches, its discouragements and disappointments. Tell me, ye philosophers, who shall drop a plummet to the bottom of a sigh? Who shall analyze a single tear? And still these shadows soften and give rich and sweet chance to do some kindly act for our fellow-man—that which is right, high, and noble; to lift the humble, to help the poor, to heal the wounds, to minister to the afflicted. Sweet, sacred privileges!

While we meditate upon his life, peaceful, serene, manly, and true, we recall that he was so well poised mentally and so strong morally that he was not disturbed by the clamor of factions, the appeals of zealots, nor intimidated by those who hold sway.

Strong in the power that comes from a conscience clear and unstained, he dared at all times to do his duty, let the consequences be what they may.

And so it was that his people, the people of his childhood, of his youth, of his manhood, watching all the while, and better still, approving, applauding, raised him higher, and still yet higher, to the place from which death alone dethroned him.

He is indeed gone. The kind-hearted neighbor and friend, the prudent legislator, the wise and ever watchful statesman has passed from the light of this life to the mysteries of the unseen world, of which we know so little! Blessed be the peace that bides him.

From the heart that may ache, yet can not break, I wish him God's best welcome, for surely he is worthy.

From the fireside and out of the home life the friend, the father, the husband has taken his eternal leave.

Yet it is our sweet privilege to know that he was one of those who so lived that when the final summons came "he wrapped the drapery of his couch around him and laid down to pleasant dreams."

His influence and the impress of his life, labor, and character will live when those of us gather here to pay the last tribute to his memory shall have folded our arms in the last long sleep.

As a pebble dropped in the placid bosom of the sleeping lake awakens the waves that widen, and yet grow wider still, till they reach the farthest shore, so his gentle, earnest, manly, Christian life shall live and speak to the coming sons of men and find echo in their better lives.

There be those who, in the perplexity of the hard lives in which their lines have fallen in this tempestuous life, fret, fume, and even doubt "the divinity that shapes our ends," and question whether, after the evening shadows come, there be sunlight

beyond; the trial is too severe, the attenuated thread breaks, and life is, with its golden fruitage, lost. The life of WILLIAM F. LOVE was a triumph over this desperation, and shone like a beacon light to the mariner upon the storm-beaten shore.

His life and example only illustrate the thought so beautifully expressed by another:

It can not be that earth is man's only abiding place. It can not be that our life is a bubble, cast up by the ocean of eternity, to float another moment upon its surface, and then sink into nothingness and darkness forever. Else why is it that the high and glorious aspirations, which leap like angels from the temples of our hearts, are forever wandering abroad unsatisfied?

Why is it that the rainbow and the cloud come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, and then pass off and leave us to muse on their faded loveliness?

Why is it that the stars, which hold their festival around the midnight throne, are set above the grasp of our limited faculties and are forever mocking us with their unapproachable glory? Finally, why is it that bright forms of human beauty are presented to the view and then taken from us, leaving the thousand streams of the affections to flow back in an Alpine torrent upon our hearts?

We are born of a higher destiny than that of earth. There is a realm where the rainbow never fades, where the stars will be spread out before us like the islands that slumber on the ocean, and where the beautiful beings that here pass before us like visions will stay in our presence forever.

Riches were not among his possessions; nor did he court the favor of the great. He simply and modestly walked the paths of virtue and of duty as his God gave him light to see that duty, trusting that the final end could bring to him no harm.

His work as a member of the State legislature of Mississippi for ten years, and of the State senate for eight years, and of Congress for nearly two years, attests the real merit of the man

and the high esteem in which he was held by those who knew him best.

No language can describe the nearer and tender relations of husband and father. Here the scene deepens; the curtain is drawn, and we would not if we could invade these sacred precincts of the heart, for this is hallowed ground.

Generous, earnest, honest, and true in every relation of life, "he added to the sum of human joy, and were everyone for whom he did some loving service to bring a blossom to his grave he to-night would sleep beneath a wilderness of flowers."

WILLIAM FRANKLIN LOVE, honored son of Mississippi, whose heart was attuned to the sweet zephyrs of her sunny land, farewell! farewell!

Mr. President, I ask for the adoption of the resolutions.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

Mr. SULLIVAN. I move that the Senate, in further token of respect to our deceased brother, adjourn until 11 o'clock to-morrow.

○

Dorsey Collection
Feb. 23, 1973

P9-AVK-992